COME TO THE SUNSET TREE

OR

Tyrolese Evening Hymn.

Arranged

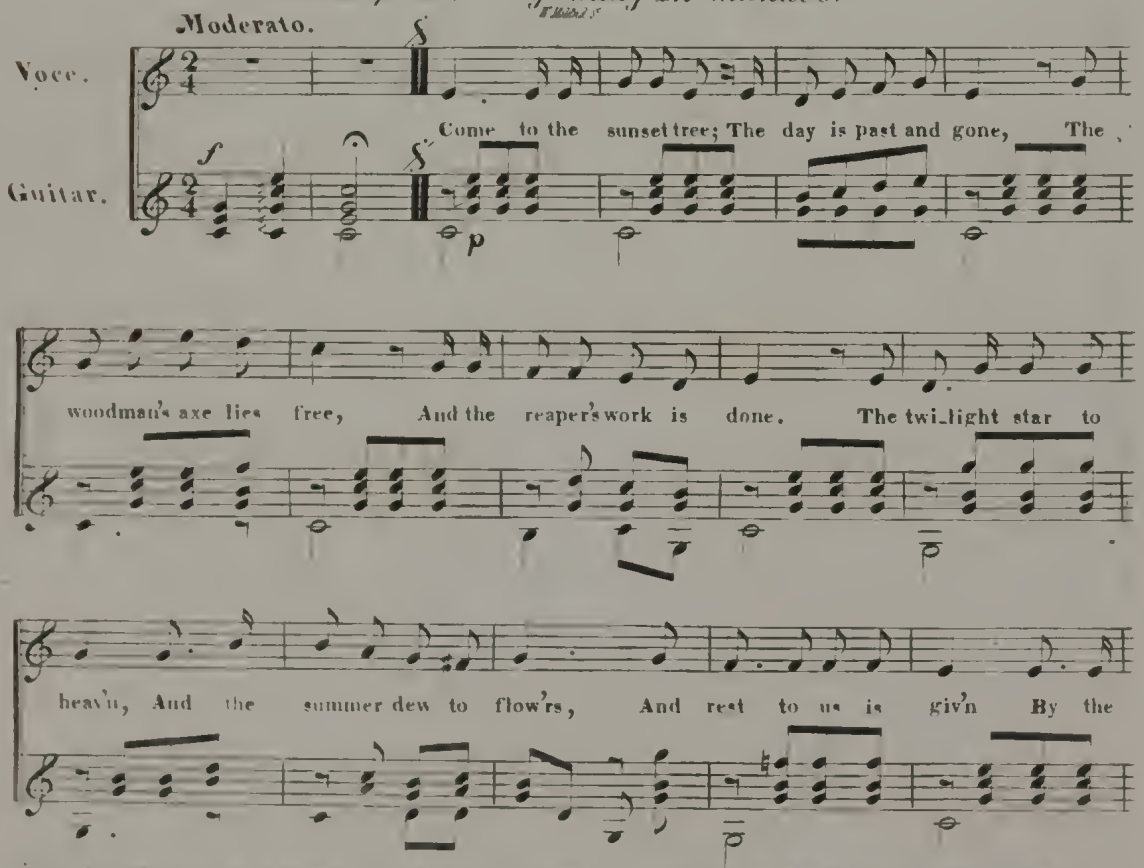
for the

SPANISH GUITAR

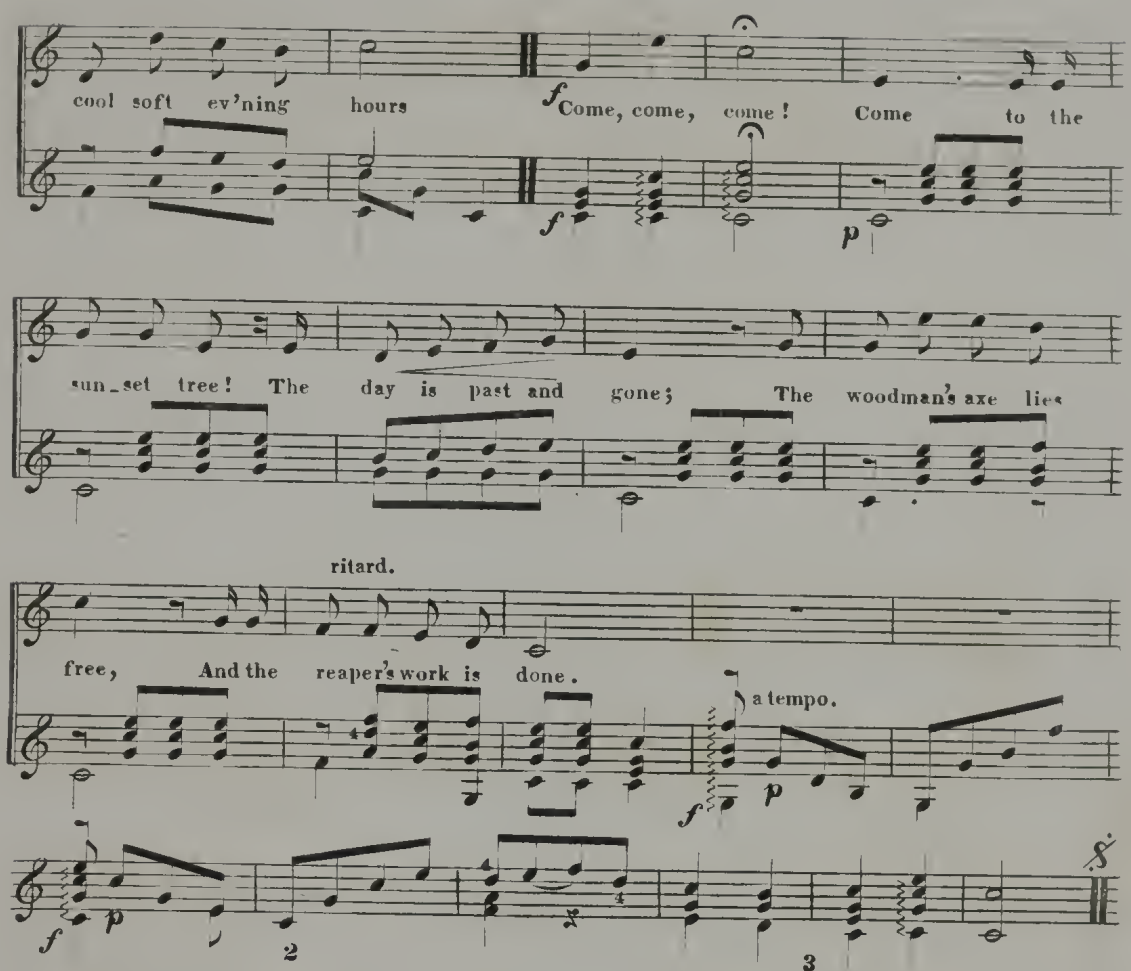
BY

Franz Weiland

Philadelphia, George Willig 171 Chesnut St.


Moderato.
Voce.
Guitar.
Come to the sunset tree; The day is past and gone, The
woodman's axe lies free, And the reaper's work is done. The twi-light star to
heav'n, And the summer dew to flow'rs, And rest to us is giv'n By the

...Act of Congress...G.Willig...in the Year 1840...the Clerk's Office...for the Eastern District of Penn...


cool soft ev'ning hours
Come, come, come! Come to the
sun-set tree! The day is past and gone; The woodman's axe lies
ritard.
free, And the reaper's work is done.
a tempo.

2

Sweet is the hour of rest!
Pleasant the wood's low sigh,
And the gleaming of the west,
And the turf whereon we lie
When the burden and the heat
Of labor's task is o'er,
And kindly voices greet,
The tired one at his door,
Come, come, &c.

3

Yes; tuneful is the sound
That dwells in whispering boughs;
Welcome the freshness round,
And the gale that fans our brows.
But rest more sweet and still,
Than ever night-fall gave,
Our longing hearts shall fill
In the world beyond the grave
Come, come, &c.

4

There shall no tempest blow,
No scorching noon tide beat;
There shall be no more snow,
No weary wandering feet.
And we lift our trusting eyes,
From the hills our fathers trod,
To the quiet of the skies,
To the Sabbath of our God.
Come, come, &c.

Corning
Music
Collection